

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1910.

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,605

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Got those trees ready?

When Taft's away, the insurgents will play.

No spilt milk in Boston, but a good deal of crying.

West Jay, Vt., to the front with four inches of snow!

If any European power or principally gets left off the Roosevelt itinerary, he will probably hear from it.

The country is facing a disagreeable task in raising the battleship Maine from the bottom of Havana harbor.

The Commoner will don its red paint after that Taft thrust of "cant of demagogues." We can see it coming.

And Tom L. Johnson too, is coming back from Europe. What a howling wilderness Europe will soon be!

Ruth Bryan Leavitt Owen believes in following the example of her illustrious husband. She has one more trial before the "three times and out."

The unofficial estimate of the United States population by the census bureau makes the total over 91,000,000. We could get a five standing-army out of that.

Recent revelations in New York City indicate that "white slavery" is not merely a name and that the sale of persons is going on, as surely as in the days of black slavery.

When Peary comes marching home, Peary will be decorated with medals. The honor which the Royal Geographical society conferred on him last night in London indicates that his statement of the discovery of the north pole is taken for its full value.

Mark Twain's reputed million-dollar estate is now figured up as \$180,000 and "literary assets." While somewhat indefinite, a statement in these terms in this particular case is rather reassuring for a good portion of that million. The "literary assets" of most other people would be to line the waste basket.

Feculiarly enough, there were not enough Prohibition party votes in Maine at the last gubernatorial election two years ago to permit the candidate of that party to get his name on the next state ticket without the necessity of his friends filing papers for him. Yet Maine is a prohibition state, is theory.

St. Albans is to have an annual house-cleaning-to-morrow, the day which was set apart by Governor Pease as Arbor day, and the idea, if it insulates a desire on the part of St. Albans people to keep their premises clean the remainder of the year, will be branded as very good. That is probably the purpose of the movement, since a single cleaning-up will soon be nullified. But if the changed appearance of the physical aspects of the community serves to make the people disinclined with former conditions, perhaps they will see to it thereafter that every day shall be a cleaning-up day. In that case the adoption of the idea was well made.

CONDEMNING THEMSELVES.

It took a serious case of initiation maltreatment to kill the high school secret societies in the Bridgeport, Conn., high school; but the job is done, even at considerable cost in human happiness to one poor victim of tomfoolery. This brings up a new and strong objection to the continuance of high school secret orders, which is, their unregulated modes of initiation as carried out by youthful people who lack the caution which comes with more years' experience. The same does not apply to college fraternities, because these latter are more or less guided by alumni members, who would not countenance wrong or harmful practices on the initiates. But in the average high school society, the active members, those enrolled in school, are the supreme authority, and they do not ask, nor would they heed, advice from the outside. For that reason, then, they may prove harmful in the sense of bringing actual physical harm to the initiates, as in the case of the Bridgeport girl, whose mind and body have been affected by the rigor of the practices inflicted on her. The inability to properly regulate and suppress high school societies makes their existence not desirable, aside from other reasons which heretofore have been more prominently set forth.

WILLIAMSTOWN.

The Rural Good Luck club will meet with Mrs. Edna Covell Saturday afternoon, May 14. Lesson from the United States history, pages 402 to 429.

Current Comment

Went in for Quality.

The census authorities are understood already to have discovered that while other states have gone in for quantity, New Hampshire has made a specialty of quality, and has invariably delivered the goods.—Manchester Union.

Good Wishes for Editor Lord.

Publisher Lord of the Groton Times announced in his last issue that the paper had been consolidated with the St. Johnsbury Republican. No man doing newspaper work in Vermont has worked harder to build up the business and promote the possibilities of his field than Mr. Lord. We regret that the business does not warrant the paper being printed in Groton, and sincerely hope that Mr. Lord will find an opening which is worthy of his efforts.—Waterbury Record.

Makes His Meaning Clear.

A Washington newspaper says that Judge O. M. Barber of Vermont, one of the judges of the new federal customs court, has a decided New England dialect. Whereat the St. Albans Messenger observes: "Seems as if that word 'dialect' was out of place in any description of Judge Barber's speech as Vermonters know him." The news doubts if anyone who does not know where he came from would discover that "distinct dialect." However that may be, no one in Washington or elsewhere conversant with the English language will fail to fully understand Judge Barber's meaning when he makes a ruling or expresses an opinion.—Northfield News.

Burlington's Needs.

The Burlington Commercial club has been using its best endeavors to secure additional industries for Burlington, and the concessions it has been instrumental in obtaining in the way of freight rates and so on have already borne fruit, the latest example being the new granite industry, which is rapidly developing on Pine street.

The Commercial club is now endeavoring to attract artisans to this city, and workers in wood are in particular demand. One announcement is that it will offer employment to twenty-five additional men, and it is to be hoped that building operations already under way or projected will be the means of materially increasing the number of families in Burlington.—Burlington Free Press.

Holidays.

Governor Draper of Massachusetts has signed the legislative act making Columbus day, October 12, a legal holiday in the Bay state; and the Boston Globe takes occasion to print the following list of the state and territories with the number of holidays in each:

Florida 13, Alabama 12, Montana 12, New Jersey 12, Pennsylvania 12, Texas 12, California 11, Colorado 11, Georgia 11, Louisiana 11, Maryland 11, North Carolina 11, Wyoming 11, Connecticut 10, Delaware 10, Michigan 10, Minnesota 10, Missouri 10, Nevada 10, New York 10, South Carolina 10, Tennessee 10, Utah 10, Wisconsin 10, Arizona 9, Arkansas 9, Illinois 9, Indiana 9, Iowa 9, Maine 9, New Mexico 9, North Dakota 9, Oklahoma 9, Rhode Island 9, South Dakota 9, Virginia 9, Washington 9, West Virginia 9, Idaho 8, Kentucky 8, Massachusetts 8, Mississippi 8, Nebraska 8, New Hampshire 8, Oregon 8, Vermont 8, Alaska 7, District of Columbia 7, Ohio 7, Kansas 6.

There is no national holiday, even Independence day being a day set apart by the governments of the various states. The presidential proclamation designating a day of thanksgiving makes that day legal only in the District of Columbia.

There are 11 days in the year, however, which are widely observed as holidays, and in several states the date of its birth into the Union or the date of some special historical happening incidental to the state alone is added to its days of merry-making. All Saints' day, Nov. 1, in Louisiana, and primary election day in three states are observed as legal holidays.

Kansas is the only state in the Union which has not made Christmas day a legal holiday. In 10 states Good Friday is a legal holiday and Arbor day is 21 states and territories.

Of New Hampshire's nine holidays, three, New Year's day, Washington's birthday and Fast day, are so little observed in the true spirit of their occasions that they might well be erased from the calendar.—Concord Monitor.

Abandoned Farms.

Much has been heard in the past of abandoned farms in New Hampshire. They are described as farms which were once productive, but are now exhausted. Although the soil of this state has been used but a short time, some farmers are quoted to the effect that it is worn out in spots. But there are acres in Europe, which never produced as much food for the people as they do now, which furnished food for the Romans in the days of Caesar. Learning a lesson from experience in this and others of the older states of the country, Congress is discussing the conservation of farm soil—as important a topic as any

of the conservation schemes. It is predicted that, if the farmers of the Middle West carry on their agriculture in the same fashion that the farmers of this section followed, the Mississippi valley in fifty years will be dotted with abandoned farms. At the same time, eminent authorities say that, with our present methods of farming, we shall soon be unable to raise enough food to feed all the people in the country. Instead of exporting, we shall import the means of subsistence. Such is the opinion of England and some continental countries which devote themselves to manufacturing. For the United States, it would be a condition of weakness not to be able to raise enough on our farms for our own use.

The abandoned farm, wherever found, is a disease, which should be cured. Education in proper methods of farming is the medicine that will do the most good. Intensive agriculture—raising much on a little land—will be tried by many small-scale farmers as soon as they learn how to do it. Science will teach them not to put any and all kinds of stimulants into the soil, as farmers in past generations have done. Abandoned farms, in many instances, are farms where the soil has been poisoned by Paris greens, lead arsenate and other insecticides, and overworked for temporary gain without any regard to future effect. It may be possible to "bring back" the few remaining abandoned farms in New Hampshire, but whether it is or not, the western farmers should take care to treat the soil in a respectful manner.—Manchester Union.

Wireless Train Dispatching.

The potential value of wireless telegraphy is as yet but faintly realized by those who are not engaged in its development. The visions of the leaders in that work are, of course, almost limitless, and the uses for which they foresee are more daring than they would be willing to declare. But the public is quick to acknowledge results, and they are witnessing at brief intervals an extension of its service. It is but little more than a year ago that its comprehensive and possible universality for sea-service was so conclusively demonstrated that now every ocean traveler feels a sense of security that he never experienced before. He is no longer isolated on the "boundless deep," but in almost constant communication with his kind on both land and sea.

But the great majority live and travel more on the land than on the water, and to be of the largest service it must be adapted to their needs. It is along these lines that the latest experimentation has been directed. A big plant is now under construction at the shops of the Great Pacific road at Omaha, and work upon wireless stations will begin in a few months. These stations are to be placed approximately a hundred miles apart, beginning with the storm belt at Grand Island, Neb., where in the late winter trains were tied up several days, because of the demoralization of the telegraph service. A number of trains were entirely out of touch of the dispatchers for two days, and that was an experience by no means unusual.

If the wireless system can be made to do the work expected of it, all these difficulties can be overcome. It is declared practicable to communicate with trains in motion by wireless telegraphy, telephone or cable signals, or all three simultaneously, whereby the engineer may be apprised of all that concerns the movement of his train, without leaving his seat or his throttle. Then the winds and blizzards that level telegraph poles and tangle wires will have no terrors for the storm-swept lines, so long as the trains can keep the rails. They may be blocked, but they will no longer be at a standstill in the dark or by for lack of information or orders.

For this purpose, at the Omaha plant the greatest induction coil ever used in the operation of the wireless is being constructed. Already at that center messages have been picked up from Grand Island in this state and from a vessel in the harbor of Havana. Between Kansas City and Omaha is but a whisper by wireless, and the talking distance will ultimately extend to Salt Lake City or beyond. The forces which prostrate poles and wires do not affect the ether, and it is a stable, unchangeable and tireless medium. The added element of safety which the wireless already affords to vessels at sea may be enjoyed to an even larger degree by the various forms of transportation on land.—Boston Transcript.



The biggest thing in this town for boosting the young man is our clothing.

Good clothing does not make character, but it helps to build character.

Here is the best kind of clothing, cut in the best fashion to make a young man look his best.

The beautiful gray combinations, \$18.

The blue mixtures, \$20.

The fancy weavings in lines and checks, \$22.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.

PHIL ROGERS & CO.

The big store with little prices. 174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.

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ROCHESTER.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Spencer were in Bethel Sunday.

Mrs. Seelye is recovering from her recent severe illness.

Joe Taylor is again at home, after working the past week for Mrs. J. Billings.

Fred Whittier and his daughter, Etta, who were ill with the grippe, are now improving.

Will Currier of Middlebury, who lived here several years, has been in town recently, visiting friends.

Several who left their tomato plants out of doors were unfortunate to lose them by the cold nights recently.

The friends of George Bailey gave him a pleasant surprise by gathering at his home one evening of late, the occasion being his twenty-first birthday.

The baseball game between Randolph and Rochester resulted in a tie. Eleven innings were played with a score of 7 to 7, and darkness prevented the play any longer, until some future date.

HANCOCK.

George Butties was in Ripon over Sunday.

Rev. James F. Whitney of Roydon is now taking the census in the rural part of the town.

All the members of John Butties' family have had an attack of the grippe, but some of them are now on the gain.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Church of Grayville camp spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Church.

The recent baseball game between Rochester and Hancock resulted in a score of 4 to 4, in favor of Hancock.

There were services at the church Sunday by the new pastor, Rev. L. B. Dimes, and a good number were present to hear the discourses.

The supper given by the ladies at the town hall was quite a success. There was a great supply of all good things to eat. Several from out of town were present and the sum of \$3 was realized from the supper.

Jingles and Jests

Hoot Hoot!

Who's always handing out new dope? Who said, "No, thank you!" to the pope? Who is the whole world's only hope? We don't need to tell you.

Who of the White House had a lease? Who used to boss New York's police? Who's now for universal peace? Why, you know, of course!

Who's always on the jump and got? Who tells the wind which way to blow? Who seeks no friends and fears no foe? Now, what's the use of asking that?

Who loves to sit a stinging crack? Who pretty soon is coming back? And what will happen then? Alack! The Lord only knows!

—Somerville Journal.

Geographically Speaking.

The class was being questioned on the cardinal points of the compass.

"If I turn to the east and look at the rising sun, what is behind me?"

"Boy—Yer assheider.—Manchester Guardian.

Simple.

Mistress—Why, Lazie! Now you have broken another valuable vase! You have done more damage than your wages amount to. What shall I do?

Maid—Raise my wages, ma'am!—Fitzgerald-Blaetter.

The Counter-rejection.

Belinda, when I dumped the other day My heart before your fashionable boots, And you replied with an immediate "No."

But then bethought you of the love-god's own tips.

And asked me kindly to remain Your brother—the request was vain.

I have conferred this boon (when'er I could) On those who thought to ease my bosom's misery With friendship's helm; but be it understood.

I have no rancor just now for sisters, Nor opening at the present date For prayerful "followers of my fate."

Dot has been that for ages, so has Joyce, There's Laura, too (though her demand was weaker); But, goodness! had I failed to use my choice,

Had I bestowed a berth on every seeker To serve as my platonic chum, There would have been a fine old scum.

Besides, Belinda, though your queenly brow, Your perfect elegance, might prove a treasure Regarded from the standpoint of a spouse,

I sorely think you'd satisfy the measure Of friendship's untimely throbs; That is a rather brainy job.

You'd have to laugh at all my lightest jokes, To pen the warm encouraging epistle; Bless you, not every face in furs and toques

That dooms me to devour the leek (or thistle) Is fit to join that little band Who help, who praise, who understand.

No, when the bard is searching for a wife, The careless feet of hundreds of envious May pound his soul and prance upon his life!

But when they proffer him a sister's favors He has a right to pick and choose, And yours, Belinda, I refuse.

—Punch.

Life Insurance

promotes habits of economy, and it is a good plan for parents to commence insurance for their sons and daughters, expecting them to continue the premiums afterwards. 61st year, National Life Insurance Company, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt. (Mutual).

CANNOT FISH IN STREAMS.

Law Prohibits Any Kind of Fishing Until May 15.

Inquiry has been made as to the right to fish in streams before May 15 for other fish than trout. The law says one shall not. The section covering this is as follows:—

"Sec. 8274. No person shall take, catch or fish for brook trout, brown trout, golden trout, rainbow trout, steelhead trout, lake trout, landlocked salmon or trout, in any brook or stream in this state not have in his possession any of said fish so taken or caught, except in Windham county between the fifteenth day of August and the fifteenth day of May following; and a person who fishes or attempts to fish in any of the waters of this state prohibited by the said fish during such closed season, except in Windham county, shall be fined ten dollars for each offense and five dollars additional for each of said fish found in his possession. But the provisions of this section shall not apply to trout hatched artificially or grown in artificial pools or taken from private preserves or hatcheries."

His Sulkiness, the Rhino.

Viewed from any angle, the average, everyday rhinoceros looms up in brute creation as the symbol of a grouchy. Moreover, he not only looks it, but he seems to feel it, too. It is ingrained and perennial. Morning, noon and night he works his temper overtime. He is ill humor incarnate.

Some persons affect to laugh when first they see our friend. In fact, as old I. It was out in the open of the Ugere country, in British East Africa, down below Nairobi; and what I first beheld was a kind of mammoth pig, a sort of monstrous survival from the remote primordial past. Indeed, I grinned; for here stood his sulkiness, a fat-barreled, dirty gray creature, poised stolidly on short, ridiculous legs, and peering on the world about him with a sully rancor.

There was no mistaking that expression. The beast's small, wicked eyes winked in a head that was at once formidable and grotesque. One remarked particularly the look of those ugly little ears. Behind their sour, fretful dullness burned another light, an evil, menacing glow, which however comical our friend might seem at a distance, one saw at closer range with anything but placidity.

In my opinion, the head is the most extraordinary thing about the rhino. It is grotesque because a size out of proportion to the remainder of the body. Then there are the erect, stubby ears; the prehensile upper lip, curiously long and pointed; and the strangely placed horns, which vary anywhere from a few inches to three and a half feet in length. At first sight, they seem grotesque like the rest of him, and, superficially, unless perhaps, their use be to help him root around like a porcupine in an orchard. And they are curious, too, in being built entirely of hair tightly compressed by its growth.

On near acquaintance, however, one discerns their grim utility. At the charge, our friend thrusts his head downward close to earth, whereupon the horns projects straight forward like a sword. In this position, the accomplished rhino is able to skewer a man, for example, as readily as one drives a needle through a ball of worsted. And, as his head goes down, his tail sticks out. This is about two feet long, piglike, and bare save for a waxy tassel at the tip, and in all cases is down as a battle signal when going into action. Since the rhino averages two tons and more, his charge lacks little of impressiveness. His grotesqueness is not then his most noticeable quality.

But how about his disposition? Some say, you understand—I among them—that our friend is an ugly customer. Our school holds that the gentleman always is looking for trouble, that he hunts it without provocation, and that he will charge at sight, at sound, or at a smell. I believe so, because I have seen him do it. However, the rhino's disposition varies with the locality, and even with individuals of a given region. In this respect, he is like all other animals, like man as well. I have seen the rhino run at sight of an enemy; I have seen him stand his ground impassively, charging only when he was provoked. And, also, I have seen him rush forward voluntarily, ready to give battle to all within his reach.—A. Reddyfife Dugmore in Everybody's.

Notice.

All persons having unsettled accounts with me are requested to settle the same at once. By complying with this notice, it will save further annoyance for all of us.

S. D. Allen.

Sale of

Shirt Waists and Dresses

All This Week at Vaughan's

Annual May Opening of Ladies'

Ready-to-wear Garments, Shirt Waists, House Dresses, Princess Dresses, Two-piece Wash Suits, White Dresses, Muslin Underwear, White Skirts, Childrens' Dresses, Babies' Long and Short Coats.

Note the Prices for this Week

Lot Ladies' Tucked Waists, 39c.

Waists, embroidered front, 39c.

\$1.25 Tailored Waists, 97.

\$1.19 Fancy Muslin Waist, 97c.

\$1.25 Embroidered Waist, 97c.

Special lot fine Waists that many

stores sell at \$1.50, lot styles to select from, price, 1.19.

Other bargains in Waists that are not duplicated at

1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 1.98 up.

Ladies' House Dresses made of percale, \$1 and 1.10.

Gingham Dresses, 1.39.

Plain Gingham Dresses, 1.50.

Striped Gingham Dresses, 1.98, 2.25.

Two-piece Dresses, 1.50.

Colored Muslin Dresses, 1.25.

New Princess Dresses—One lot of Sample Dresses

that you can save 20 per cent. Made of batiste, pop-

lins and other pretty suiting. Price 2.25, 2.98, 3.25,

3.98, 4.50 up.

Black Batiste Dress, 2.98. Linen Batiste Dress, 4.98.

White Dresses, the finest collection this store has ever

shown. See them. Price, 3.98, 4.98 up to 12.00.

May is the month to buy your Muslin Underwear

and this store is ahead of last year in quality, style and

price. See the White Muslin Underskirts for this

week's sale at 95c each.

The Vaughan Store

City Cleaning-Up Day.

"The Village Improvement society invites everybody to turn